

Paris War Fashions Are Dignified and Simple With Different Fabrics Used in One Garment

By MARTHA GOODE ANDERSON

Now that we have seen the Paris offerings from the great designers and dressmakers we realize more than ever what an important part women's clothes play in the affairs of the world. The French have been quick to recognize the necessity for beauty and charm of apparel, and never for a moment have

Most Decided Changes Are Seen in Collars, but Fringe Is Not as Elaborately Displayed as in Earlier Models—Panel Appears in a Thousand Effects

they encouraged indifference to appearance even in the most critical periods of the war.

We note with interest that there are no startling innovations, no freak or absurd creations to catch and shock the attention, but rather a determined effort to express dignity and simplicity both in line and color. Also, it is to be noted, a clever adaptation of some old ideas is seen in the new

showing of gowns, suits and robes for all occasions.

For instance, that very comfortable garment which we call a middie blouse is transformed into a formal blouse of the most Parisian effect. I find it developed in a soft, gray Georgette over a black satin skirt. Now, the difference between this sort of blouse and the more familiar models lies in the fact that the looseness at the bottom of the skirt of the

blouse has been gathered into a narrow string sash with long ends. Instead of turning the bottom of the blouse on the outside it has been tied underneath the outer blouse around the waist, so that a very loose effect like a shawl is produced by thus draping the whole thing.

Of course this arrangement, while of the simplest, necessitates an opening of the two front sides, and these have been caught together with a vestee of finest batiste encrusted with tiny shirings of real Valenciennes.

The sash ends of the Georgette fall almost to the bottom of the black satin skirt. In this connection let me make mention of the fact that the Paris models show a tendency to contrast skirt and bodice both as to material and color.

Alliance of Materials.

One of the modes of the moment is the curious assembling of different fabrics for the fashioning of one garment. Thus a black satin afternoon frock has been richly trimmed with soft white Angora cloth, and this in turn has been thickly beaded with jet. The frock shows a crisscross of the beaded white Angora forming a trimming for the narrow skirt, a curious belt arrangement, not straight around the waist, but higher at one side and slanting diagonally across the front of the skirt. The sleeves are long and tight, ornamented at the waist with the white fuzzy stuff and the bodice and neck is high and finished with one of the new very high collars made of the white material, one end being left long like a scarf, thrown over one shoulder and finished with a long jet tassel.

The most decided changes I find in any of the newest creations are presented in the collar arrangements. Very high collars with throw ends appear on many frocks. Often they are knitted on the neck of the dress, a heavy silk thread of a bright and beautiful color being used.

This sort of collar appears on a blue coat dress. The collar is of Belgian blue, knitted round and round, so that a sort of small yoke is formed at the top of the waist, narrowing into a high collar which ends in a throw at one side. Touches of the blue threads have been knitted at intervals across the front of the bodice to brighten it, and a long sash is knitted at one side of the skirt.

Gold, Silver and Jet.

Tricotee appears with a gold or silver thread woven with the silk. It is made up into handsome frocks thickly studded with jet. There is no end to the ways beads, and especially those of jet, have been exploited by the French makers. Black satin is seen crisscrossed from hem to hips with strings of small jet beads. Serge is beaded in unexpected designs and places. For instance, a dark blue serge is unrelieved by any trimming whatever except that on one hip and under the arm there is an Indian design beaded on the serge itself, and there is a sash, very narrow, of bright colored beads.

Fringe also is displayed, though not so lavishly as it has been seen earlier in this season. An unusual treatment is shown on a black crepe meote which has two rows of very deep fringes knitted into the crepe itself, so that the threads whereby the fringe is tied form an apronlike trimming across the front and down the back.

The panel has never been more evident. It appears in a thousand effects. In a gray satin it is developed in a looped panel at the back, made of the satin and falling in front in an apron panel made of fine net banded across the bottom with a gray fur half a foot deep. Of course, the foundation skirt of this particular dress is as narrow as it can be, and because one must be able to take steps while wearing it the two pieces at the bottom of the skirt are crowded in the back, separating as one moves. Paris sends over a number of these cross draped skirts, designed evidently to give the extremely narrow lines on which approval has been placed.

Evening Frocks.

As to gowns for such evening occasions of festivity as may come later I observe no low cut necks and endless, billowing draperies. Indeed, the foundations, very tight and of the princess lines of long ago, appear



A Lanvin frock of pink grenadine and satin and a Bulloz evening coat of brocade, velvet and kolinsky.



Two Doucet frocks, one of velvet and wool, one of black satin with white Angora, and a Premet frock of tan chiffon with a brown Angora border.

NEWS OF THE SOCIAL WORLD

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York Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, 1234 Broadway, Brooklyn. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John S. Langdale.

Miss Olga Eileen Hoff, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Olof Hoff, was married on October 5 to Charles Barker Fernald, son of Dr. and Mrs. James C. Fernald. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, 137 Park street, Montclair, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Howard A. Adair of the Presbyterian Church at Upper Montclair.

The matron of honor was the bride's sister, Mrs. J. Donald Lyman, and Miss Margaret Conway of Milwaukee was the maid of honor. Three young ladies of the bride's party, Frances, Betty and Harriet Fernald, were the flower girls. The bride, Lieut. James Fernald, who is in the Aviation Service, was his best man.

The convention of the National United Daughters of the Confederacy will be held on November 12, in Louisville, Ky. The New York chapter, Mrs. James Henry Parker, president, elected its delegates on Tuesday at its meeting at the Hotel Astor and also nominated officers for the coming year.

The Daughters of Pennsylvania resumed their meetings on Tuesday at the Hotel Bellevue. Their president is Mrs. Walter S. Conly.

With a salutation to the flag, the National Opera Club of America opened its meeting on Thursday afternoon at the Waldorf-Astoria. Dr. Carl Fluge, one of the conductors of the club, made an address on American opera, and two selections from "Jeanne d'Arc" were given by Miss Gertrude Hall, George Sala, the "cellist played, and a number of young women belonging to the club's chorus, under the direction of Rosalinda Sapiro, sang the barcarolle from Reginald de Koven's "Fencing Master." The club's president is Mrs. Katherine Evans von Klenner.

The Woman's Forum, Miss Helen Varick Boswell, president, had its first meeting of the season on Friday morning at the Hotel Belmont. A. Parker Novin, who recently returned from France, where he went in the interest of the Fund for French Wounded, spoke. Capt. Herbert C. Mathias of the Canadian forces, who has been invalided home, and Lieut. S. L. Rothapel were also guests and speakers.

The Forum's headquarters this winter for Red Cross work will be at 48 East Thirty-fourth street. The vice-president, Mrs. Roy Emery Fletcher, is now serving as a Y. M. C. A. secretary in France. Some of the officers of the Forum are Mrs. William Tod Helmuth, Miss Florence Guernsey, Mrs. John H.

Griesel and Mrs. Roy Emery Fletcher, who are vice-presidents; Mrs. A. K. Busch, Mrs. John Capen Eames, Mrs. Stanley Lyman Otis, Mrs. Ida Powell Priest, Miss Minnie I. Wilson, Mrs. Everett M. Harter, Mrs. Jessie L. Higgins, Mrs. Marcus M. Marks, Mrs. J. W. Needham and Mrs. Austin N. Palmer, who compose the board of directors; Mrs. Meredith Blair Lovelace, recording secretary; Mrs. Henry Allen Le Vey, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Emily Newman, assistant corresponding secretary; Mrs. Isidor L. Carbonell, treasurer; Mrs. Philip F. Hoffman, who is on the committee of audit, and Mrs. John Francis Tawger, historian.

Activities have been resumed by the Theatre Club, Mrs. John H. Parker, president. The first study day took place last Tuesday afternoon at the Hotel Astor. The meeting opened with an interpretation of Sibelius' "Romance" as played by the pianist, Miss Anne Woods McLeary.

The play selected for discussion was "The Unknown Purple," the chairman of the day being Mrs. E. Snowden. The speakers were Mrs. George M. Clyde, Mrs. Gahagan, Mrs. M. Crystal, Mrs. Lee Schwegler, Mrs. Helen Wells, Mrs. Eva Phipps, Mrs. Lundy and Mrs. Selig. Delegates and alternates appointed to the New York City Federation Convention, to be held at the Astor on October 25, are as follows: Delegates—Mrs. John H. Parker, Miss H. C. Shirr, Mrs. George Shaw. Alternates—Miss Emma Miegel, Mrs. John A. Campbell and Mrs. William H. Beers. Those appointed to attend the convention of the New York State Federation of Women's Clubs at the Astor on November 11 are: Delegates—Mrs. John H. Parker, Mrs. Helen Wells, Mrs. Joseph Taylor, Mrs. John J. Curtis. Alternates—Mrs. Lee Schwegler, Mrs. William Hart, Mrs. F. B. Clark and Mrs. Woodward.

Washington Society

Continued from Sixth Page.

Verity Park near by, and he has them already installed.

There is some speculation as to whether Uncle Sam will grab up the Insular mansion which has been the headquarters of the last two or three years, now that the da Gamas are vacating. Mme. da Gama is here arranging for her removal to New York, where she has taken a house for the winter. During the past week she has been entertaining the Henry Seligmans of New York en route to White Sulphur Springs. Mr. da Gama expects to sail probably within the next week, but Mme. da Gama will stay in this country till spring.

Then there is Mr. Hohl's house on

Twenty-fourth street—Thomas Beaumont Hohl, who has been here for some time as second counselor to the British Embassy and was lately promoted to the rank of Minister, making only five Ministers Plenipotentiary and one Ambassador in the personnel of the British Embassy here. Soon after he was accredited to Uruguay. He will soon be starting for Montevideo to take up his new duties. Already the P. C. parties for him are on. Mrs. Frederick Kesp gave a dinner for him a day or two ago. And presumably that house will be vacant for as much as five minutes, unless some one else connected with the embassy is waiting hungrily for it.

It is said now that the Draper mansion is being taken over by Uncle Sam for the period of the war. It is rather surprising that the big house at Connecticut avenue and K street has been allowed to stand vacant as long as it has. About two years ago Margaret Draper married Prince Andrea Buoncompagni and then some—

he had such a string of names that one wonders if he can remember them all himself! Almost immediately she sailed for Italy with him. Very soon afterward her mother, widow of Gen. William F. Draper, once United States Ambassador to Italy, followed. Margaret is her only child and, naturally, her chief interest in life. The big house was closed, its doors and windows boarded up, and closed and boarded up it has remained ever since.

I haven't heard what Uncle Sam thinks he can do with the great house. It really isn't suitable for the housing of war workers, and that is what is most needed. Naturally it is the use which appeals least to the owners of big handsome residences.

One's sympathies are divided in the matter. While it is rather appalling to think of war workers leaving Washington in droves for lack of accommodation, on the other hand, if there is one place in the world where man or woman ought to be able to find sanctuary, it is in his or her own home. And what one listens to some of the tales of those who have opened their homes to strangers, even of those who bring away have rented their homes to people who seemed their own sort and likely to treat them respectfully, one can understand why folks shut their ears to appeals and beg for house room.

I remember Mrs. George Odell's telling me when she was packing up the furnishings of her charming house and sending them to Paris that she'd greatly prefer to leave them where they were and have her house ready for her when she returned to Washington—she and her husband had both found work to do "over there"—but she had had enough of renting her house furnished. She had done that, and to army people who were friends of some of her friends and seemed to be likely to take reasonable care of things.

"And," she said, "would you believe it? I actually found blotters mailed to my beloved old mahogany table!"

And if an army officer and his wife do that sort of thing, what can you expect of the ordinary run of people? Can't you sympathize with the youngster who when his mother had taken in a horde of war workers to her sorrow stirred her small nose skyward and announced that no one need talk to her about "wars and roomers of wars," for she'd had quite enough of them.

Washington is still upset by the influenza visitation. Theatres and churches were closed a week ago. Then people were asked to abandon all private gatherings indoors.

One of the few organizations that are still meeting is the Ladies of the Senate. Mrs. Marshall, who is its head, explains that there are so few of them and they are all of a class who would realize the danger if they were at all under the weather of exposing the others that so far they had not felt it necessary to shut up shop altogether. They completed their quota of 1,600 influenza masks a week ago, and have recently been working on—I think they call them healing rings, or something like that, things that look, as Mrs. Marshall puts it, "like big round cotton doughnuts."

They are like air cushions to go under a patient to ease some sore or achy spot. Last Wednesday they had a merry little function up there—they have quarters in the Senate office building, you know—which seems to have combined some of the features of a basket picnic with those of a school commencement. Mrs. Philander Knox had laughingly suggested that they ought to give prizes to those who had been most regular in their attendance. Then she asked them all to bring their luncheon on Wednesday, but none of them suspected what she was up to until with considerable flourish she announced that she had decided to award a prize to Mrs. John Nugent, wife of the Senator from Idaho, who had not missed a single day in a month. The prize was a silver bowl, with a red cross in brilliant enamel.

Then, as Mrs. Pomeroy of Ohio had run Mrs. Nugent a close second, she was awarded a consolation prize. Some one asked if there were to be no beauty prizes in which she would have been personally interested, but she was told that there would be too many candidates for that.

Meanwhile over at the Capitol about the same time the Vice-President was having an equally successful party of quite a different sort. He played the role of bond salesman for the movies. Thirty-five Senators marched up to the little booth that had been erected for the purpose and signed subscription pledges while the cameras clicked. Most of the Senators having already bought their fair share of bonds, thought this was mere make believe. But Mr. Marshall told them afterward that he expected them all to make good their bluffs. And of course they had to do it.

The death on Thursday of Mrs. Wellington Koo, wife of the Chinese Minister, seemed peculiarly sad, for the little lady was only twenty-two, and left two little children, fascinating youngsters, Wellington Koo, Jr., and little Miss Patricia.

She was a bride of only a few months when she came to this country with her husband, newly appointed Chinese Minister to the United States. That was in December, 1915. Both of them had received their education in America, and were graduates of Columbia, she of Bryn Mawr. So thoroughly American was she in her ideas that she objected to being called Mme. Koo, preferring the "Mrs." of the American matron.

During her brief regime she had made the Chinese legation a social centre and its invitations highly prized, while her own picturesque, attractive little figure was familiar to many official functions. She spent most of last winter visiting in her own country, not returning until late in the spring, when she took the babies and joined the diplomatic colony at Blue Ridge Summit, where Mr. Koo spent nearly every week end with her.

About the first of October, when Dr. Koo went up to New York for the China day celebration at the Altar of Liberty, she went to Philadelphia, endeavoring to corner the oculatory market. Since Monday night Judge Hixon has been a steady attendant at the "Attaboy" performances, and every time Miss Lorenz began her bond selling campaign he has pledged himself to the extent of \$2,000. Now Miss Lorenz and the other fair members of the company have nightly carried out their pledges and the oculatory prizes promised, but the Southern Judge and his friends have refused to exact their toll but insisted

News of Hotels and Restaurants

A Bond, a Kiss, From Pretty Miss Lorenz.

The promise of the female members of the Gus Edwards Revue "Attaboy," at the Martinique at the start of the Liberty Loan drive last week to bestow a kiss upon every cash buyer of a \$50 bond in the Omar Khayyam Room started to result in complications last



KATHLEEN HITCHENS, "ATTABOY" MARTINIQUE HOTEL

Friday night. And the complications particularly involved Miss Mercedes Lorenz, the prima donna of "Attaboy."

And it all came about through the efforts of Judge Louis J. Hixon of Atlanta, Ga., a guest of the Martinique, endeavoring to corner the oculatory market. Since Monday night Judge Hixon has been a steady attendant at the "Attaboy" performances, and every time Miss Lorenz began her bond selling campaign he has pledged himself to the extent of \$2,000. Now Miss Lorenz and the other fair members of the company have nightly carried out their pledges and the oculatory prizes promised, but the Southern Judge and his friends have refused to exact their toll but insisted

that the final accounting be made on the completion of the drive.

Golden Glades.

The new revue at Healy's Golden Glades is attracting crowds which makes it possible for one to drop in at any time during the dinner period and see a complete performance. Each of these numbers is complete in itself, beautifully costumed and presented by the principals of the talented organization that has assembled for the entertainment. It was a stroke of genius that led Mr. Healy to engage so many principals and such a large chorus that the programme can move along smoothly without tiresome repetitions. A clever conceit is the number programmed as "What a lady does from morn till night." Led by Helen Hardie, this offering presents the girls of the company in costumes that range from a boudoir matinee to a dinner gown, opera wrap and then—mildly "nightie."

Rector's Afternoon Tea.

"The Rector Girl" will enter upon its final week at Rector's to-morrow night. This elaborate girl-and-music show has enjoyed the longest run of any production that has yet occupied the miniature stage in the main dining room. Despite the popularity of the piece its run will be brought to an end in order to make way for the Rector Fall Revue, which will open the following Monday. The new piece will be interpreted by an all-star cast of principals and the usual Rector "chorus de jokers."

Hotel Hamilton to Open Oct. 15.

The Hotel Hamilton, the new fifteen-story residential hotel located at Nos. 141 to 153 West Seventy-third street, the first to be erected under the new law, is being rapidly pushed to completion and will be opened to holders of leases and transients about Oct. 15.

This hotel is leased for twenty-one years, under an annual charge which calls for the payment of nearly \$2,000,000 in the aggregate. As it is quite likely that the Hamilton is the best residential hotel structure that will be erected in New York for some time to come because of the difficulty of obtaining building material, the value of its lease has greatly increased since it was executed several weeks ago. The present holders have recently been offered a bonus of

\$75,000 for it. They have refused to entertain this proposition.

'The Revue Intime,' Moulin Rouge.

The current edition of "The Revue Intime" has been voted the most unique and entertaining of the Moulin Rouge revues. The piece is presented continuously in the beautiful new Domino room of the Moulin Rouge. In providing this attractive rendezvous for summer stay-at-homes Manager Gallard T. Haug has given Broadway a replica of the cafe chantant which was the life of Paris in the antebellum days.

"The Revue Intime" boasts of novelty both in talent and arrangement. Instead of the usual routine show the entertainment is provided by a group of strolling players who crop up from tables all around you and add to the surprise by entertaining in a most finished fashion. Among the popular artists who have established themselves in the piece are Martin Culhane, Maybelle Jones, Mlle. Nadja and Lillian Leonora.

'Here and There' at Reisenweber's.

All the attractions that have made Reisenweber's at Columbus Circle such a popular rendezvous are gradually again being instituted and its five floors of bustling activity now again present a myriad of attractions that can't be equalled in any similar establishment.

Particularly significant was the opening of "Paradise" on Thursday evening with Miss Joan Sawyer as its chief attractive feature. The entire room has been renovated and presents an appearance of unusual charm. "Paradise" opens each evening at 9 o'clock and Miss Alice King is its competent hostess. Will Hollander's orchestra furnishes the dance music on this floor.

A cabaret is in progress in the main restaurant, and a new revue produced by Louis Silvers will be presented here beginning October 22. "Here and There" is its title, with Ruby Norton as its featured principal.

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